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# zero | basic information

|| **AUTHOR'S NOTE**
:: 01/08 2022 (dd/mm/yy format)

I'm honestly super embarrassed with...whatever the *fuck* this is but as a lot of people are still reading this I'd like to leave the note here as well.
I've moved to a new account where I'll be posting quite a few books. Currently they are still in my drafts and therefore haven't been published, leaving my account empty, however if you still wish to follow it, it's chamoysauce.

Here is a sneak-peek of one of my various x reader books, "Last One Standing" (or All for your heart? idk I'm still deciding based on the plot..) which will include angsty/dark topics to help practice writing such themes. The pronouns will likely be changed from she/her, don't worry. [IGNORE TYPOS]

[image]

[image]

[image]

And that's all! I'm hoping to find the motivation to publish it very soon as this is something I've been working on for so long. Unlike this book, I have a good enough idea as for what the plot will lead up to and will try my best to make it in a way which pleases the reader for the most part (but not to the point it strains my creativity/writing --- despite this it is quite neutral for the reader). I'll update when it's published.

Now, onto the story.

_____

Ah, hi there! I'm Author-Chan, aka Xari. Welcome to this mess of a love story, I guess? :'D

So anyways, if you're new to fanfictions and can't seem to understand things like 'p.o.v' or 'Amorý' then this is why I made this part. (*When I was new, I had to figure it out myself by making up possible meanings for it. That's why I end up pronouncing Amorý as 'Why-in' instead of replacing a name sometimes, eheh-*)

Here are the basic and most common ones.
- Amorý * Your name, just insert an Oc name.I
- L/n - Optional, * Last name (I hate last names.)
- N/n - Nickname
- F/n - Fake name (obviously anything but what u picked for 'Amorý'.)
- - - - -
More will be added onto this soon!

Oh, and I hope you don't mind I'm adding an OC.

[image]

# one / portal

'Chapter One'
That damn cube..

- -
Perspective - Third Person ; Author
- -
( Remember )
Y/n - Your name
N/n - Nickname
F/n - Fake name
Y/h - Your height (below 6'5" please)
H/c - Hair color/s
H/l - Hair length
- -

*A lov ely H/c-haired girl was laying in her bedroom, half awake, as the sun's 'nice' rays burned her eyelids. With a groan, she sat up in her bed, stretching and silently yawning. She looked around her well lit bedroom and glanced. at her alarm clock, which displayed the numbers '7:45'. She was hungry, but tired, therefore she was wondering if she would get up or not. But of course, you can never argue with hunger. She got out of bed and went straight to her kitchen. She made herself some breakfast (Up to you.) and ate it. Then she went upstairs to the bathroom to freshen up.*

*After performing her short routine, Y/n entered her bedroom and then her wardrobe. She put on a grey t-shirt with a black hoodie and some black pants. As she stepped out of her wardrobe, she stopped to look at a small glowing cube on the floor. " The hell is that? ", She muttered to herself. She wanted to touch it.*

*She picked it up, observing it. It didn't seem to to anything so she put it inside of her hoodie's pocket. It may have been a dumb idea, but it's better than leaving that weird thing there. Probably.*

*Y/n ran around her bedroom, packing her small backpack with*

*whatever she needed. Then she picked her phone up, checking the time. It was now 8:15. She was almost late, but didn't care.*
*- -*
*• Timeskip Brought To You By - But first let's talk about our sponsor, Raid Shadow Legends*
*- -*

*Y/n calmly walked into her classroom, not caring about how late she was. She had to deal with this* ***hell*** *. Then she had to go to work for 3 hours. Her parents disappeared for some reason, so she took care of herself. " Miss Y/n-", Her teacher was instantly cut off,*
*" Shut up. I'm here now, aren't I? ", Y/n said plainly. She then walked to her seat.*
*- - - -*

*After that boring class,, Y/n went to the roof and sat on a wooden bench. Then she took her phone out of her pocket. She scrolled through Wattpad a little. Nothing much was there to do. All her favorite stories were already completed, or just not updated yet.*

*A sudden pain shot through her hip as she hissed. Y/n looked down at her hands, which were grabbing that area. They were covered in blood. She noticed a glow coming from her pocket. It was the cube. She then removed her hood, only to see that nothing was bleeding. She sighed and put the cube inside of her backpack with her phone.*

*" This is getting weird.. But I'm keeping it. ", She said to herself. She heard the faint sounds of a bell coming from the school, so she got up and walked downstairs.*
*- -*

*As she walked through the hallways, people were beginning to give her weird looks and whispering to each other. She just rolled her eyes and continued walking. Finally, she had arrived at her class, and her favorite one -- Art. Who wouldn't love art class? Even the worst artists enjoy it. She sat in her usual corner, and began to draw/paint.*
*- -*
*• Second Timeskip*
*- -*

*Everyone was running out of the school, happy to go home. It was*

*Friday AND Summer break. (Idk) Y/n slowly walked out as everyone was gone. She looked around. Her bus wasn't here. She noticed it driving* off. *Y/n sighed. Now that her bus was gone, she was left with only 2 options. Wait 3 more hours or walk through the forest. She liked that forest, but her house was far, so it would be a long walk. But she's not waiting 3 more hours. She has to get to work in 2 hours. - -*

*So, she decided to walk through the forest. It wad a 40-50 minute walk. Sometimes it would be an hour.*
*~ ~*

*As Y/n walked through the forest, she began to feel uneasy. She felt like this when she had the cube. So because of this, she searched her bag for it. It was a little bigger now. " Now.. What do you do? ", She wondered aloud as she held it in front of her. Nothing happened. She then threw it. It hit a tree and broke -- It sounded like glass shattering. Some sort of portal was made from it. It was black with purple particles coming from it. Y/n approached it, not wanting to leave it like this. Then she walked into it.*
. . . . . .

# two / introduction

*' Chapter Two '*
*Curiosity Killed The Cat.*
*- -*

*P e rspective - Third Person ; Author*

*A portal opened up, spitting put a young female. She fell with a thud, scaring off a few animals that were hiding in nearby bushes. The girl laid there unconscious.*

*Minutes passed, and she was still unconscious. Someone happened to be walking by. They noticed the human, and decided to pick her up. They carried to bridal style and continued walking.*
*- -*
*• Timeskip Brought To You By ~ Totally not a rapist.*
*- -*
*Y/n laid in a cell, slowly waking up. The room she was in was only lit by a light bulb. As she opened her eyes, she slowly pushed herself into a sitting position and looked around. The walls looked like they were made from stone. They had vines growing on them. Something white was hanging off of the ceiling, and it was slowly crawling by. Faint voices were heard. They were arguing, and even though they were loud, she couldn't hear what was being said.*

*With a shaky sigh, the female stood, leaning forward a bit. She ended up falling, hitting her head on something cold and hard as it made a loud clank. ' Sh-Shit. ', She thought. She heard the arguing stop, then footsteps. She looked down the hallway, there was a wall at the end. She also noticed that she was in a cell,, behind metal bars. Y/n then heard a door opening, followed by more footsteps. She quickly got down onto the ground, pretending to sleep as she shut her eyes. The footsteps grew louder, stopping by the gate.*

*" I know you're awake. ", The person said. They had a thick Russian accent as they spoke. Their voice was also not that deep. " Stop pretending. " Y/n opened her eyes, looking at the stone wall she was*

*facing. ' Wait,, where's that weird white fluffy bug? ', Just as she thought that, she felt something soft on her forehead, making her jump and squeal. She noticed a flash of white pass her face. She looked down at the creature, wide-eyed, realising what it was.*

*But that wasn't important. She looked at the person who was at the gate. She couldn't see their face, but she felt a smirk. " What do yo want from me? ". The person hummed.*

*" Who sent you here!? ", He hissed, making her back into a wall. ' Wait, when was I crouching, wasn't I--- God damn it, Y/n! You're gonna fuckin die, don't focus on Author-chan's anime logic! ', She thought to herself. She looked up at the person. " I-I... I wasn't sent here,, I-I swear. ", She softly replied. " Then how else would you have gotten here? ". " I-I can explain... " She said quickly.*

*After explaining how she found a cube and broke it, entering the portal it made, the person facepalmed, muttering something. All Y/n got from it was ' God Damn ---- America,, --- ' " Fine then,, I'll believe you, but you're not leaving yet. ", The Russian said. " Oh,, Okay,, ...Um... Where am I? ", Y/n asked. Her voice was barely above a whisper as she spoke. She's convinced she just pissed herself twice. The russ kept quiet. She could barely see him, but only because the light somehow moved. ' The fuck? '*

*" You'll find out later. ". And with that, the Russian walked away, passing the light. She could see a white shirt with blue stripes, black pants, and an ushanka. ' It... It looks like Russia. But-- How? Countryhumans aren't real! --Unless? '*
*- -*

*' Y/n? ', Author-chan's voice called. ' What? '. ' The spider. ' Y/n looked down at the white fluffy boye and screeched as it was on her arm.*
*-*

*-*
*After what felt like an hour, the person; who she's assuming is Russia, had returned. Now he was wearing a white hoodie. ' Oh, so it's him? ', She thought. " Can.. Can I leave now? ", Y/n asked. He remained silent. He seems to be unlocking the door. Then it slowly swung open, as*

*Russia held out a hand. Y/n held it and they began walking down the now dimly lit hallway.*

*Russia stopped at a door, slowly opening it. A bunch of other countryhumans were there. She guessed they were Britain, America, Canada, Poland, France and Japan. Everyone seemed to have been arguing, but stopped as Russia entered what looked like the living room. " Oh, so this is the human you've found, Russia? ", One spoke up. It was Britain. Y/n kept calm, but inside she was squealing.*

*Countryhumans. It was her favorite fandom. After coming home from school, she'd try to read a Countryhumans story to avoid having a mental breakdown and that's what had kept her happy. It's like an anti-depressant that wouldn't risk worsening your depression. She was happy to be here.*

*To make sure it wasn't a dream, Y/n pinched her arm, wincing at the pain. Then she looked at the countries. " W-What? ". Britain sighed. " Were you not listening? ", He asked. Y/n slowly shook her head, " I'm sorry, I was just thinking. Could you repeat that -- or- "*

*" How did you get here? ", She asked. Russia explained the story for her. He then glared at America. " Oh,, So you brought me here? Can I... go home? ", Y/n looked at America and then everyone in the room. " I'm not very sure about that. ", France said, " But, we'll see what we can do, alright? " " Oh, Okay. ", Y/n faked a smile.*

*" What's your name? ", Britain asked. Y/n sighed, " I-I'm... F/n.. " Britain glared at her, " Lies. " " I-I'm sorry, I just don't know my name, my parents abandoned me --well,, when I was only 1 and I've been raising myself. --Well, ever since that orphanage burned down. I ran away and lived by myself ever since I was 10. ", She explained.*

*It was true. She only knew her real name because (due to plot reason and my 'anime' logic uwu) coincidently, the orphanage was run by her aunt, Marie. Unfortunately, she died in the fire. She taught Y/n how to care for herself at age 8, but only so she could help with the orphanage and her cousins.*

*" Oh? ". " Y-Yes.. ", Y/n said, trying not to cry. She looked up at the group, " Anyways-- Don't bother introducing yourselves. I know you're*

*all Countryhumans. Britain, stop being mean. And the rest of you.. America, Canada, France, Slav-- Er, Russia, Poland and Japan. You're all kind of famous. You habe your own fandom. ", Y/n explained. ' Wait, what if this isn't a modern era? '. "She was.pulled from her thoughts when Japan gasped, " We have a fandom?? ", She asked happily. " Yea- ". " What's it like? "*

*" It's amazing... U-Um,, anyways - uhh,, ", She looked around. " What will you do with me? ". " We can't keep her, we don't want to make that mistake again. ", A voice said. Everyone looked behind them. It was none other than Germany. " ..Not again.. ", He mumbled. " But we can't just leave her unattended, you know! What if-- ", Canada trailed off.*

*Y/n ignored what they were saying. She sat down, crossing her legs. She began feeling unwanted. ' Why am K feeling like this, why am I... So soft? '. Tears formed in her eyes, running down her s/c cheeks (s/c - skin color. remember owo)*

*" Great, not she's crying! ", An angry voice said. Y/n noticed this, gasping before running outside. She sat on a large rock nearby.*

*' God damn it. I... Why do I always fuck up? ..The orphanage burned because of me, and .. My aunt's dead. ..The closest thing to a family I've had, and it's gone. ', She thought. Y/n looked back at the house, noticing how bog it was, and that America was walking out.*

*He walked towards her, " Hey.. ". Y/n glanced at him. He sighed and sat beside her. " I'm sorry about all that's happened, alright? "*

*" Gee,, tell them I said thanks for the* ***warm welcome.*** *Alright? ", Y/n said as she looked up at America. He chuckled a little, " Yeah, okay, whatever. So, what do you mean by we have a fandom? "*

*Y/n smiled slightly. " hmm.. Do you like memes? ", She asked. Ame nodded. " Great. So, you guys -- countryhumans, are popular and people love you. They think you're all fake, and they're sad about that but-- God, you're just... popular. You have fans. ", She explained. " Oh. ", America said softly. " And I'm guessing you're a part of the fandom, and that you know all of us? ". " Most of you. "*

*They smiled at each other as America took his shades off. " Who's your favourite? ", He asked. " Hm,, I'm not sure. There's like-- 5 of you. ", Y/n answered honestly. America looked at you with his big white eyes, " Who are they? " Y/n smirked a bit, " I'm not telling you~! "*

*After comforting Y/n for an hour, America brought her into the house. Everyone was at a table. They all were either concerned or pissed. " Hey, what's up? ", Ame asked. " Well, ", Germany spoke up. " Y/n will be stuck here. She can't return home. ", He said, " So we only have two options, keep her or kill her. ", Germany finished.*
*Ame looked down at Y/n. " Oh, that's okay. I don't want to go home.. I don't even have one- If you're gonna kill me make it slow and painful. ", She said softly. " Woah, woah-- That's not gonna happen. Give her some time, don't judge her because of someone else she probably doesn't even know! ", France yelled. They all began yelling at each other.*

*Y/n just walked back into the basement and into her cell, luckily her bag was there. Now she had her phone, laptop and drawing stuff. There were also her clothes. She picked it up and ran upstairs, where everyone was looking for her. " Oh, uh- Sorry, I just needed to look for those. ", Y/n said. " What's in it that's so important? ", UK asked. Y/n handed him the bag as everyone began to search it.*

*They checked her phone and laptop and then placed them on the table. Britain and Germany looked at her sternly before backing away from the bag. Y/n didn't bother asking anything, she just put everything in and looked at them, " So what is it? Am I dying for not? ". Y/n looked at Ame.*

*She then looked at everyone around her. " You'll be staying with America, Canada and Russia. They'll keep a close eye on you. Do not leave the house without them, and-- If you're obedient, you'll live. ", Germany explained.*
*- - -*
*Re-made version . uwu*
*- - -*
*Words ; 1,757.*

# three / home

*' Chapter Three '*
*Ah yes, leaf worter.*
*- -*

*Perspective*
*- -*
*Third Person*

*The sun was beginning to set as the sky became a pink-orange ombré. Stars were slowly beginning to appear. The grass swayed with the wind and fireflies were appearing. " Everything is so peaceful at night. ", Y/n muttered.*

*She was walking through the woods with America. It was silent, and a part from crickets and leaves crunching beneath their feet, everything was quiet. " I know.. ", America responded. He smiled at Y/n, though she wasn't looking. Her H/c hair was also swaying with the wind as she run some fingers through it. " Hey, Ame? ", She looked up at the country. " If you don't mind me asking, why don't they want me here, and why do they say things like ' we can't make that mistake again. '? " , Her voice could barely be heard.*

*She felt America tense up, gulping - He remained quiet for a few seconds. This was making her worry. " ...Well, some years ago another human came here, of course it was my fault, or at least that's what everyone believes. Her name was Jessie, I think. She had brown hair, green eyes-- And a sweet personality. Just like you, she was happy about seeing us, mainly because she could escape global warming. We got close to her, especially Russ and I, and we trusted her. She took turns staying with us, and loved with us last. We weren't dating, but we kind of acted like it. ", America sighed.*

*" After some months, she began acting strange. She'd be gone for days at a time, and was being a bit clingy with everyone. She was also saying inappropriate stuff, especially to poor Poland. ", He stopped to chuckle, " Well, a month passed and she completely vanished, and with Poland.*

*We would search for them for days without sleeping or taking a break. We eventually found them in an abandoned house a month later. Poland was somewhat okay. and Jessie.. She.. She was a different person, a whore... And a liar. Everything she said and did was a lie. She didn't do anything to Poland* ***yet*** *. But we found put she only came here to use us, she also... Killed a close friend. I can't really explain this properly, since I don't really know the rest. You could ask Russia, though.. ", He smiled at Y/n.*

*She had so many questions, but decided to keep quiet. " Alright. I'll ask him. ", Y/n said sweetly. She noticed America had stopped walking, so she looked around him to see another huge house. " Is this it? ", Y/n asked. " Yeah, now come on, let's get inside. "*

*~ ~*

*Timeskip*

*~ ~*

*Y/n stepped out of the shower, changing into (whatever) clothes as she checked her phone. There were many kissed calls and messages.*

*She ignored them.*

*- -*

*She went downstairs, where America, Canada and Russia were. Not knowing what to say, Y/n hurried into the kitchen. There were some pictures in the trash. She couldn't see what they were as they were all torn or crushed. ' I wonder what that Jessie girl did, and what happened. ', She looked up at the window. She felt as though she was being watched. She then turned around. Russia was there, glaring at her. " What are you doing? ", He asked. " I'm just- I honestly don't know. ", Y;n said with a shrug, " But anyways, why do you hate me? ". Sadness hinted her voice. Russia sighed before looking away, " I don't want to talk about it. "*

*" Is it about Jessie? ", Y/n asked. He flinched before looking at her wide-eyed. " America told me all he knew, and I kinda feel bad. I don't know what happened after so he said I could ask you. ", Y/n explained. " She killed a lot of people we cared about. ", He muttered.*

*" But she's dead now, so just forget it. Get out, I can't even trust you still - ". " I'm not like her, okay? Don't worry.. ", Y/n said as she walked out of the kitchen. Canada and America were talking about something, and*

*laughing.  She smiled before walking up to them.*

*" I'm going to sleep now.. ", Y/n muttered to America before walking into her bedroom. She flopped onto her bed but not before charging her devices.  She then wrapped up in her blanket and fell asleep.*

*- -*

*Re-made. Oh, and thanks for the support. owo*

*- -*

*Words ; 731*

# a/n

Bro- okay so how do i already habe 20+ reads! it's been 1 day and-- hh,,, thanks a bunch, i guess? xp

i dunno, my stories are garbage and i don't post them much so seeing that this is getting a bunch of reads fast i'm assuming it's good.???

well, anyways, chapter four- i'm working on it but school gets in the way and i only get sundays off so it probably won't be released for a bit. **probably.**
- -

# quick note

Alright I think I'm going to re-write each chapter. I just,,
I just realized that everything was garbage and I'm just trying to avoid ruining the story .
- - -

# four / memories

*' Chapter Four '*
*Memories*
*- -*
*Perspective - Third Person ; Author*

*America and Russia were walking around a field, tired and hungry. Russia stopped walking as he looked at America. " Nobody's here, Ame. I'm going inside. ", Russia said in a soft voice. He then walked towards the house. " Rus, wait! ", No matter how much America called him, Russia wouldn't turn to look at him. He sat on the grass, sighing. " I swear I saw someone out here.. ", He mumbled. He looked up, noticing a bush shaking. " Aha.. ". He quickly stood, running at the bush and pouncing on whatever had gotten out of it.*

*It was a girl. She had short, brown hair. She had green eyes and freckles. Her skin was soft and pale, but covered in scratches. She looked up at America wide-eyed as sue blushed. " RA -", America put a hand over her mouth. " N-No, I'm not going to rape you. Who are you? ", He let her go. She slowly scooted away. She stopped once she was a comfortable distance from Ame. " I'm Jessie. ", She muttered. " Oh. And I can tell you're from the human world.. ", America said to her. He noticed her staring. Her expression went from scared to happy. " You're.. Real? ", She asked. Her voice became quieter. " Hu - Ah! ", Before America could finish, Jessie had tackled him into a hug. " God, I never thought this would happen. ", She said to herself. " What do you mean? ", America asked.*

*He was feeling uncomfortable around Jessie as she got off of him. She smiled at him as she stood, " You're a countryhuman, right? ", She asked. " You're kinda popular to humans. They* ***love you, and you're my favourite!*** *" America gasped, " Wait, they know about us? ", He asked.. " Yes, but they're sad that you're 'fictional'. ", Jessie said, waving her hand at him as he rolled his eyes. " But I know this isn't a dream, because everything hurts right now. "*

*" America!! " (* ***FUCK YEAHHH*** *), Canada called as he ran around,*

*looking for him. Jessie gasped as she saw him. " Oh no.. ", America mumbled. He watched as Jessie ran towards Canada, embracing him. " Hi, I'm Jessie!! I'm so happy to-, ", America pulled her away from Canada. " Look, we don't trust humans much, so don't do.. **that** . ", America said to Jessie. She smiled and nodded. Canada glared at him, " What did you do this time? "*

*" I just saw her here. ", He explained. Canada narrowed his eyes at him before looking down at Jessie. " Well, I can't leave you here, so.. How about we ask dad if she could stay with us? ", Canada asked America. He seemed to like the idea.*
*~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ >*
*" - -Merica! ", Y/n's voice faded in and out. " Ame~? ", She shook him violently. He still wouldn't wake up. With a sigh, Y/n walked out of the room.*
*~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ >*
*" Of course she can! " , France said happily. " Woah, really? ", America asked. " Yes. Just... Don't push your luck, okay? "*

*Jessie nodded. She then looked at Poland, " Oh, you! You must be Polen. ". " P-Poland. ", He corrected. She nodded, " I really like you! You're super cool. ", She hugged him. " O-Oh, okay. "*

*After hugging everyone, Jessie went outside after she claimed to have needed some time alone. She wandered into the forest. She got to a clearing and looked around. ' Nobody's following me, good. '*

*S he pulled out a phone and began typing to a friend.*

*[ May ]*

*< [ Hey Jess, did you get here? ]*

*[ Yes. ] >*
*[ So, what's the plan? ] >*

*< [ Gain their trust. I'll explain to u as u go pn. ]*
*< [ on** ]*

*[ Alright. They all seem to like me already.] >*
*[ Oh, Ame's looking for me. Gotta go. ] >*

~ ~ ~

*" Jessie! ", Ame called. She shoved her phone into her pocket and ran to the country, almost getting slapped. " Don't scare me like that! ", Ame cried. She chuckled. " Okay, sorry. What's up? "*

*" Oh, nothing.. It was getting late and I didn't wanna leave you out here alone, so.. ", He hugged her, " And you're sleeping with me. "*
*~ ~ ~ >*
*Y/n returned. In her hand was an airhorn. She placed it by America's face before squeezing it. It was loud, and hurt her ears, yet America was still sleeping. ' Is.. Is he dead!? '. Feeling scared,Y/n took her phone up and called Russia. " What? ", He asked.*

*" A-Ame won't wake up, and... He's not really breathing.. ", She said, noticing his breathing stop, " I even used an airhorn.. "*
*Russia instantly hung up, but not before cussing in his native tongue.*
*~ ~ ~ >*
*America gave Jessie some clothes to change into. They were oversized and she liked them. " Thanks! ", She said softly. They then went to sleep, Jessie hugging him tightly.*
*- -*
*• Timeskip*
*- -*
*" Morning , Ame. ", Jessie said as America opened his eyes. " Ah,, Breakfast is ready, by the way. ". America instantly got up, carrying Jess with him.*
*~ ~ >*

*" God damn it, it's happening again! ", Germany mumbled. He looked at Y/n like she did something, " What did you do? ". Y/n looked at him with fear in her eyes, " I didn't do anything, I-I swear! ". " Get out.. ", Britain said harshly. Y/n quickly ran out of the room.*
*( It only happens when someone causes it ,, like they did something that traumatised him,, it happens for no reason as well but that's rare. )*

*~ ~ ~ >*
*Months pass, and Jessie was now living with Germany. He was always nice to her and would let her help with paperwork if she understood them,, and most times she did.*

*" I'm glad to be here with you, honestly. I think Germany -- The country is cool, and just living with a human version,, I can't describe how happy I am.. ", She said to him. She noticed him blushing and giggled. " I see that~~ "*

*" S-See what? "*
*~ ~ ~ >*
*Y/n was sitting in a couch. Canada was beside her, " What happened to America? ", He asked. " I-I don't know. I went to wake him up, but he wouldn't. He got cold, and stopped breathing I think. ", Y/n explained. " Now they trust me less, and I'm not like* ***her*** *. I just want them to see that.. ", She said, clutching her waist. Tears quickly ran down her cheeks. " But I guess that won't happen.. "*

*" Awe, come on, F/n.. You'll gain their trust sooner or later. It'll just take time. You know that.. ", Canada said. He pat her head a few times. " ..But everything gets worse, and makes them trust me less.. ", She said softly. " I know, it'll get better. I bet it will. "*

*As Y/n began crying, Russia opened the door. " Y/n! ", He called. She jumped and looked up.*
*~ ~ ~ >*
*" L-Leave me alone! You're crazy! ", Poland screamed as Jessie pinned him to a wall. " I won't let you get in the way of my love,* ***Polen****~ Russia is mine. ", Jessie yelled. She then dropped him.*
*" You're stuck with me. ", She said as she left the mysterious room and locked the door.*
*~ ~ ~ >*
*" I just saw him like that, why won't you believe me!? ", Y/n yelled. She watched as Russia almost punched her. " It's like I don't even matter here. It's even worse than my world. ", She said beneath her breath. She looked up st France, " It's okay F/n. ", She whispered, " I know you're not like her. Don't worry.. ", She then hugged her.*
*~ ~ ~>*
*" What are you doing? ", A soft voice asked. Jessie whipped around. It was none other than Xari, also known as Calita. She had her mask on as usual. " Oh, just walking around ~! "*

*" Greis. ", She muttered. (Greis = Lies. Pronounced 'Gi-seh')*
*" What?--Nevermind. "*

*" Why are you doing this? Do you **enjoy** hurting people? ", She asked. Jessie sputtered, then looked at her," Yes. And I do it for Rus and Ame . I love them. ", She said loudly.*
*" And would they approve of your actions? ", Xari tilted her head to the side. " THEY WILL, YOU'LL SEE! ", Jessie yelled. She then stabbed Xari three times as she fell to the ground. " Now you're out of my way. ", She mumbled, kicking Xari's 'lifeless' body.*
*- - ->*
*" Stop, we won't tix anything by yelling at poor F/n! ", France told Britain. He looked at her before looking at Y/n. The room went silent. " You're right... ", He muttered, " Let's just focus on America for now. France, keep an eye of F/n. ". She nodded as she held Y/n close.*
*~ ~ ~ >*
*" Poland? ", Ame called as he knocked on his door. He hummed as nobody had answered the door. It's not like Poland to do this. Yes, he may have been shy, but he doesn't disappear for a week because of this. Russia didn't hesitate to kick the door open. They stepped into the house. As they walked through the hallway, America looked behind him. " You know we're gonna have to pay for that. ", He said. Russia hummed. They arrived at Poland's bedroom door. America softly knocked on it, making it open. It revealed his bed, which had blood stains and a knife. The window was broken and the curtains were torn. " P-Poland? ", America yelled. Russia looked around, " This probably explains why he hasn't been around anymore. ", he muttered. " Was he gone this long, though! W-What if he... " " Died? He probably didn't. The blood looks fresh. Call UK, I'll search the house just in case. ", Russia pulled out a gun and began wandering around.*
*~ ~ ~ >*
*" Will Ame be okay? ", Y/n questioned. She looked at France with nothing but worry. " Maybe. This is the second time now. ", France responded.*
*~~~>*
*UK and Germany run inside of Poland's house and into his bedroom. " Vhat happened? ", Germany asked. He then noticed the broken window. " Sch-Scheiße "*
*~~>*
*Y/n sat in a corner. Her head was rested on her knees as she wrapped her arms around her legs. She was too worried about America to even focus on anything around her. What if it was her fault this happened? They'll kill her. She began sobbing. If it was, she could have killed her*

*best friend..*
*~~>*
*Russia, America, Germany and UK were running through the forest, following a trail of blood. They stopped as they noticed a country laying down. Russia cautiously approached it. He then flinched. It was Cal. "*

*" They got Cal.. ", He muttered. The three countries approached Russia, looking down at Cal's corpse. She was laying in a pool of her dark blue blood. (Because yes.)*

*" We should keep going.. I'm sorry about your loss.. ", Germany muttered.*
*~~~>*
*Canada was talking to Russia about what happened. " She didn't do anything. I stayed up the whole night, and she was asleep. ", He explained. " There are cameras to prove it, remember? ", Canada asked, pointing at the cameras around them. " Alright. We'll check them. And if it is her, I'll kill her myself. ", He said rather coldly.*
*~~>*
*They continued following the blood trail, but it soon disappeared. " Fuck.. ", America said. " We lost them. ". He turned to Russia and the other two. " We're going to get more help. It would be easier if we had more people to slit up. Y'know, like in the war? ", America suggested. They looked at each other for a bit. " Alright. ", Britain said.*
*~~~>*
*Canada and Russia were walking upstairs. Canada was looking through a box and eventually found a CD with tape on it. They walked downstairs and into Ame's room. " How's Ame?, Canada asked. " Nothing seems to be getting better. ", Germany explained.*
*" It's not getting worse, either. ", France chimed in. " What's that you're holding? ", Britain asked. He was pointing to the CD in Canada's hands. " Oh, this? It's the camera footage for yesterday. It's just to prove Y/n is innocent. ", He explained. " Why are you defending her? ", Germany asked. " I dunno, I just am. ", Canada responded.*
*~~>*
*Now Japan, Greenland, Jamaica, Cuba and Australia were going on a different route in hopes of finding Poland or any clues. Each of them had walkies in case anything happened. " So, Aussie, how does being on fire feel - " " Fuck off. " Japan chuckled.*

*" Ey, what's that? ", Jamaica asked, pointing at a pile of leaves.*
*" Leaves ? ", Australia asked. As if on cue, wind blew the leaf pile away, revealing what looked like a bunker. (I'd write Jamaican Creole if I could spell it)*
*" Ame, we found something. Over...? " Japan spoke into her walkie talkie. " What? ", America responded.*

*" It looks like a bunker. " , Japan said.*
*~~>*
*As Russia and Canada reviewed the footage, it showed that Y/n did nothing; The cameras were in every room..Nobody has entered America's room that night. " She's innocent, see? ", Canada boasted. Russia looked at him weirdly, " Why do you care so much about Y/n being innocent? " Canada glared at him, " Why is asking me that!? "*
*~~>*
*Japan and Jamaica entered the bunker. Greenland and Australia were watching out. " So, what do you think would be in here? ", Japan asked. Jamaica seemed to have been lost in thought. she was looking at the ground. " Jamaica? ", Japan poked her. No response.*

*Jamaica eventually walked into a wall. " Bloodcl- Oh, what happened? ". " We're here. ", Japan pushed a door open, revealing guns, papers-- The place was a mess. It had a rancid smell. " It smells like death! ", Jamaica shouted. " I know,, but we have to deal with it until we find something. ", Japan responded. She then gagged. The girls covered their mouths and noise with scarves they had on and explored the room.*

*The papers were either blank, or burnt. The guns were unloaded. The walls happened to be stained by blood. " This is weird.. ", Japan mumbled. They checked each drawer. It had pictures of Jessie.*

*" Ame? ", Japan picked up her walkie talkie, but it wasn't there. She began feeling every pocket she had. " Where is it?? ", She muttered, panicked. " Are ya okay, Japan? ", Jamaica asked. Japan looked at her. Her ears lowered. " I lost my walkie. Can I borrow yours? ", She asked. Jamaica smiled, '" Yeah, of course! Just let me.. ", She reached for her pocket. She didn't have hers either. " Uh,, it should be here.. ", She repeated Japan's actions. " I lost mine, too.. "*

*Just as she said that, gunshots could be heard. They quickly ran outside of the bunker. Australia was gone, and so was Greenland. They gasped*

*and then turned back to face the bunker. It had locked itself, and they couldn't enter it.*
*~~~>*
*" America's getting better.. ", France said as she checked his temperature. " Gosh, I just feel bad for Y/n. She doesn't deserve this, Germany. " He huffed as France's statement. " How can we know she's not like Jessie? ", He snapped. " How can you know if she is? They're different people. I don't judge you because of your father's actions. You're different, and we an see that. It's the same for F/n and Jessie. ", France responded. They remained silent.*
*~~>*
*America had been trying to get to the four, yet nobody picked up. He hissed as he looked at Russia. " I'm not getting anything. ", He explained. Everyone looked even more stressed. " It's weird. Ever since Jessie left, everyone has been disappearing. ", Russia said randomly. America flinched. He then looked up at the sky. It was becoming dark. " It can't be her.. ", He mumbled. " But what if it is? Ame, yo- " " Don't. I don't get why you don't like her. "*
*~~~>*
*" He's becoming warmer now. ", France said. She began to smile, " I hope he doesn't get too warm though. "*
*~~~>*
*" Aussie, you okay? ", Greenland asked as they ran through the forest. " Yeah, I'm just worried about the other two.. "*

*They stopped running. Australia looked around the field they were in. " It appears we ran in a circle.. ", He blurted out. Greenland looked in the distance to see Jamaica and Japan running to them, terrified. " Where were you guys!? ", Jamaica yelled. " Someone was running as soon as they saw us, sorry. ", Aussie replied.*

*" Someone snatched our walkies. ", Japan whined. She heard Australia chuckling, so she looked at him. " No, you both went down without them. ", He said as he handed them over. Her also dropped them here, so.. "*

*" --uess so. ", America's voice suddenly spoke. " Ame!! "*
*" Japan? Where the hell were you? ", America yelled.*
*" I'm sorry, we apparently left our walkies behind, but we found some stuff in the bunker. But anyways, I think it locked as soon as we left it.*

*", Japan explained. She looked over her shoulders to see Jamaica and Greenland pulling it open, " Oh, never mind. "*
*~~>*
*France looked down at America. He seemed to be breathing again. It was weird. " I think it's getting better. But will he wake up? ", Y/n asked France. The country shrugged. " Maybe. I hope he does. Anyways, why don't you get something to eat, F/n? ", France asked.*

*" Actually , call me Y/n. I'm so used to being called F/n. It's what I called myself before finding out my real name. ", Y/n explained. France smiled slightly, " Okay. But you haven't eaten all day, have you? " Germany watched the girls,, but mainly Y/n.*

*" I haven't, no. But I'm too worried about Ame right now, so I'm not really hungry. I just want to stay here until he wakes up. ", She responded. She held Ame's hands as she spoke. " Oh, I see.. ", France muttered. Suddenly, America began hyperventilating, but he wasn't awake. His mouth was foaming and he was screaming something. " A-Ame!? ", Y/n screamed, " What's---", She couldn't get to finish as Germany pulled her away, " What the hell are you doing!? "*
*~~~~~~~~~~*

*End Of Chapter.*
*I'm sorry, I won't spellcheck this tonight. I'm tired. T-T*

*Also cliffhanger hehe*
*Words ; 2,875*

# ~ Calita ~

*Calita, also known as Xari or Cal, is an PC of mine I've created some days ago.  Here is a character sheet I made for her.*

*[image]*

*And since you're unable to read the information given, have these;*

*[image]*

~ ~ ~
*I went for a kind of chibi style with this, so it looks weird.*
*And also, the 'ears ' her country form had probably won't be ears.*
~ ~ ~

# summary of chapter 4

Just in case you're confused;
- Chapter four, America has dream thing where it's about jessie and everything she did.
- Y/n finds him and thinks he's dead.
- Everyone is worried, and some think she caused it.

You're welcome.

# five / memories pt.2

[image]

*' Chapter Five '*

*- -*

*' Memories ; Continued '*

*Perspective - Third Person ; Author*

*As Y/n was pulled away from America, she fell onto the floor , grunting. She sat there for a while to try and process what had happened before looking up at Germany. He was giving her a glare.*

*" What was that for..? ", Y/n asked. Her voice became softer and softer with each word. " You clearly have something to do with this! What the hell did you do to him!? ", Germany shouted at her. She sat there, shaking, as she began to cry. " N-Nothing, I-I'm serious.. ", She stuttered. After that, she had only heard him hum. She looked at America, who seemed to have calmed down. It was confusing her.*

*Y/n got up and walked downstairs, where Canada and Russia were talking. The TV screen was blank. As she walked past them, she felt like they were looking at her, but ignored the feeling. She placed her hand on the doorknob and twisted it. The door swung open, revealing the outdoors. " F/n, where are you going? ", Canada asked. She looked back at the syrup-loving country and then at Russia. " Away from here. ", She responded.*

*With that, she walked outside. The door closed behind her as she left the building.*

*~~~~>*

*While exploring the bunker, Japan heard voices coming from far away. They were familiar. A scream was then heard before everything became silent. She looked behind her. Jamaica, Australia and Greenland were still there, guns in their hands.*

*They entered a room with papers all over the place, blood all over the walls and weapons everywhere. The drawers were pulled out, papers*

*were sticking out of them. There were footsteps leading all over the place. " I don't like it here.. ", Jamaica mumbled.*

*Each room smelled terrible and made them want to vomit. With a long and soft sigh, the group began to check every paper. One of them were a note.*

*' Dear Charlie ', Japan read. The rest was faded. She sighed as she crumbled the paper. She threw it in some random direction before checking the rest. Nothing came up, and the room fell silent.*
*~~~~>*
*" F/n, wait!! ", Canada yelled as he chased the female. She wandered into a forest, crying.*

*After a few minutes, Canada caught up with her and hugged her.*
*" What's wrong? ", He asked. His voice was softer than a mother's. Y/n looked down at her feet, sobbing. " Y/n? ", He mumbled.*
*~~~>*
*Poland fell onto the ground with a thud as Jessie walked away. The doors swung open, revealing the for countries holding her phone. She became pale as she watched them. " J-Jessie, is that you? ", Japan asked. " I think so... ", Jessie mumbled, " How did you find me? I was so scared! " " Cut the crap. ", Jamaica spoke up, making everyone except Greenland gasp. " Where's Poland? "*
*~~~~>*
*" Come on,, talk to me. ", Canada said to Y/n. She finally looked up at him. Dried tear stained her cheeks. " I-I keep making everything worse. They hate me now.. ", Y/n said quickly.*

*" Y/n... Don't worry about it, everything will get better. ", Canada said to her with a smile. She didn't look convinced, " Stop being nice to me. I know you don't trust me, either. " Canada sighed.*

*" This happened to America before, and he turned out okay. It was probably because of,, trauma, or something. That's what causes it. You didn't do anything him, I'm sure of that. Let's just go back. ", He held Y/n's hand, but she pulled it away and ran.*

*Meanwhile, America was being taken to the hospital. It was getting worse by the minute. Germany sat in the backseat. His arms were crossed as he stared out the window. France sat beside him. She was*

*thinking of what could have happened to her poor son. As if he was reading hee thoughts, Germany looked at her, saying something.*

*France sighed as she glared at Germany, " I didn't hear you, and of you're accusing Y/n don't repeat it. " " But, France, doesn't it seem weird this happened **after** she arrived? ", Germany retorted. They fell silent again. " You know I'm right... ", Germany said quietly before looking out the window again.*

*- -*

*• Timeskip*

*- -*

*France sat beside America, who laid on the hospital bed. He was still unconscious, and seemed to have had a fever. He was sweating, mumbling things she couldn't hear. A nurse walked into the room. She was holding a clipboard. She looked at France and coughed.*

*" Your son is doing fine. ", She spoke up, " But unfortunately, he can't return home until at least next week. " France nodded, shifting her gaze to the window. " Do you know what happened? ", France looked at her. " No, I don't, unfortunately. ", She responded. The nurse nodded. She then exited the room, leaving France and America alone.*

*~~~>*

*Weeks passed, and Jessie still hasn't been found. Neither was Poland. According to Japan, they were 'this close' to finding them. She had piles of papers that she had collected from the bunker, which were stored inside of her room. She spent hours trying to figure out the riddles each paper had, until finally she had finished them all.*

*It was around 12 a.m. when she packed her bags with weapons and other important things. She held a walkie, speaking to Australia about everything she found out. Then she opened her window, leaving the house to find her friend, and his kidnapper.*

*~~~>*

*France left the room, searching for Britain and Germany. The nurse was dealing with America, and so she was able to leave for a while.*

*" Ah, I see.... ", Britain muttered, " The girl had nothing to do with this? " " No. ", Another voice responded. It sounded like Canada.*

*As France approached them, she noticed Canada holding something in his right hand.*

*~~~>*

*Japan and Australia walked through the forest. They each had four flashlights. It was dark,, obviously,, and apart from the flashlights, the moon was the only source of light they had.*

*" Are you sure it's here, Japan? ", Australia asked. Japan responded with a nod. They stopped as they saw an abandoned house. " Holy shit, it's here! ", Japan squeaked. " This? It's a clever yet stupid hideout... ", Australia said as he observed the house. It was falling apart. The windows were blocked by wood seeing that they were all broken. For the only good window, it was blocked by some white fabric, which was used as a curtain.*

*The countries walked to the door, pushing it open. It was loudly creaking as it swung open, revealing a living room. The rug was old and dirty. It looked like it hadn't been cleaned in years. Cobwebs were in every corner of the house, as well as some spider shed.*

*The countries pulled out their flashlights and guns. " We'll split up, hold your walkie. And this time hold it tight. ", Australia ordered.*
*" Hai. " , Japan responded. She looked up, noticing there were only two floors. " I'll explore upstairs. ", She explained.*

*With that, Japan walked up the stairs, which were constantly creaking. She opened every door, checking every room. She eventually found an attic. ' A.. Third floor? ', She thought. Her hand swung to her walkie as she spoke into it. " I found at attic, what about you? " " Nothing, yet. ", Australia responded. She entered the attic, holding her gun tightly. There was an old and torn box, and rats running around.*

*It smelled like death in there. Covering her non-existent nose, Japan wandered around the attic, accidentally stepping on rats every now and then. She opened the box, which had weapons and what looked like a note.*

*' Dear Charlie,*
*Thank you for supporting me. Now that you're helped me with these countries, I can finally be with ',*

*The rest had faded. Japan sighed. A shriek was heard, making Japan jump. She was downstairs in an instant, where Australia was, holding a gun. They held their weapons tight. " It came from there.. ", Australia*

*whispered. He pointed to a door, which seemed to have light on the other side. " Let's hurry, it might be them. ", Japan explained. " Might be who? ", A familiar voice asked. The countries whipped around, pointing their guns at the person. It was America. Russia and Germany were behind him. " Oh, uh, hey. ", Japan said awkwardly.*

*~~~>*

*Y/n followed the two new countries to another house. " I didn't catch your name.. ", Ukraine said, looking at the human. " Oh, me? I'm Y/n. You can call me F/n as well. ", Y/n responded. Ukraine smiled sweetly, " Alright. "*

*~~>*

*" Why didn't you tell us this? ", America asked. They were walking into what looked like the basement. At the end of the stairs was a long hallway. It was dimly lit and lead into nothing but black.*
*" We didn't want to stress you guys. Oh, and were you stalking us? ", Japan looked back at Russia. He was smirking. " Yes. ", He said proudly, making her facepalm.*

*There were more shrieks. They became louder and louder. Japan held a flashlight, which showed a door nearby. They approached the door as kicked it open. Japan gasped as-*

*~~~>*

*" Thank you for caring for me. ", Y/n softly thanked the countries. She then looked at the cup in her hands, " I've heard there was a human here before.. And she did things. Why don't you hate me like the others? " Philippines sighed as he put a hand on her shoulder,*
*" You're two different people, N/n. Just because she did those things doesn't mean you'll do the same. And if you don't mind me asking... What do you mean by 'the others'? "*
*" Germany... Britain.. They hate me for it. America has been um.. He didn't wake up and stuff, so now they hate me more. They think I hurt him. ", She explained.*

*~~~>*

*" Ame. .? ", Jessie asked. Poland laid behind her, crying. He had cuts all over.*

*~~>*

*" ...Oh.. ", Philip mumbled. He hugged Y/n, " Well, we won't let you feel unwanted. Okay? "*

*--->*

*" I'm doing this for **your** love.. And you too, Russia, what's so wrong*

*with that? ", She yelled as they left with Poland. " Oh, and that masked asshole? She talks too much. I had to..! "*
*~~~>*
*" Thank you.. "*
*~~~>*
*" You're making a mistake! ", Jessie shrieked as she was being tied to a tree, which was then burned with her.*
*. . . . . .*
*WOOP! Finally did it. This is the first Saturday where I'm free. owo*
*I'm sorry this probably makes no sense, but aH-- I feel proud so don't ruin it.*
*Words In Story ; 1705*
*(Not spellchecked )*

# six / moving

*' Chapter Six '*
' This just *sucks*. '
- -

*Perspective ; Third Person ; Author*

*' But maybe..*

*This was a misunderstanding .*

*.. **Right** ? '*

*One Week Later*

*America was walking around the park. The sky was cloudy, making everything looked grey and depressing. He sighed, sitting on a wooden bench as she looked around. Indonesia and Malaysia were arguing, and squirrels were screaming at each other or an acorn.*

*Wi th a long sigh, America stood up, leaving the park to return home. As he walked, he checked the time. It was now 5:30 p.m. He sighed again before reaching his house.*

*The door swung open, revealing UN, UK and France sitting around a table. Germany was leaning against a wall with his arms crossed. As soon as he stepped in, everyone looked at him. " Ame! There you are! We were just talking about what to do with Y/n! Speaking of.. Where is she? ", France greeted America then looked at Britain. He shrugged. " Hm .. Now what you're here, why don't you look for her? We need her here. ", France suggested. America nodded and walked upstairs, checking her room. A note was on her bed.*

*America picked it up, reading each word.*

*' Dear Ame,*

*I know your stupid ass will come look for me, but I wanted*

*to let you know that you shouldn't. It's clear that I only bring problems, Germany and Britain hate me for that. And now I'm leaving. I don't know where I'll go but I do know it's going to be away from you.*

*- Y/n. '*

*He folded the note and placed it in hos chest pocket and turned to walk out the door. He went downstairs. " Where's Y/n? ", France asked. Sighing, America handed France the note that Y/n wrote. France read it aloud. Once she had finished, she glared at Britain. " You've made her feel unwelcome.. ", She murmured, " I'm going to look for her. " " I'm coming with you. ", America said. With that being said, America and France ran into a random direction in hopes of finding Y/n. America felt worried, but it didn't show.*

*--*

*• Timeskip because yes.*

*--*

*(With Y/n.)*

*Ukraine and Y/n sat in a field, both creating flower crowns with whatever they could find. " Maybe we could have a contest? ", Y/n asked, smiling. Ukraine seemed to like the idea, " Who can make the most? " Y/n shook her head, " Maybe who can make the biggest? " They began debating on what the contest should be about. They eventually agreed on who could use the most colors and began.*

*as Y/n walked around the field for flowers, she began to feel guilty, yet she couldn't figure out why. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't think about what made her feel this way. She picked up a red, blue and white flower, smiling. She sat down and began making her flower crown. Minutes passed and Y/n had finished making her crown, and so did Ukraine. She walked towards him, asking him to show his. " Alright, here! ", Ukraine said happily as he showed Y/n his flower crown. It had 7 different shades of red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple and three shades of pink. It also had some white.*

*Y/n showed her crown, which has five shades of red, blue, purple, grey, green, yellow, pink and some white. " Y-You win,, ", Y/n said in defeat. " Heck yeah! ", Ukraine squealed as he jumped up. He also did a cute little victory dance.*
*(a/n: he precious babey)*

*The duo returned home. Y/n unlocked the door and twisted the doorknob, slowly opening the door. She froze as she saw both America and France talking to Philippines. " Oh shit.. ", She murmured. " Y-Y/n! ", America yelled, running to hug the female.*

*" D-Don't leave me like that.. ", He whispered. ' How the hElL did this guy find me? ', Y/n thought.*

*After some minutes, Y/n was returning to America's house, and against her will. Everyone remained silent while walking.*
*- -*
*u w u*
*- -*
*Once they got to America's house, UN was about to leave. " Oh! Is this Y/n? ", He asked, looking down at the human. " Oui. ", France responded. " Ah, okay. Anyways, she'll be staying with Germany. " He noticed the girl's s/c skin become pale(or paler). " That's absurd! What if he kills me? O-Or,, ", She began to panic. America felt sad that she had to go. He pat her head to comfort her as UN spoke.*

*" He won't do anything to you. I'll make sure of it. But if he does.. ", He paused to at Germany, who looked terrified. UN cleared his throat, " Pack your things when you're ready. " He then looked at UK before walking off. Y/n held her bag, which had everything she needed. " Are you sure this is a good idea? ", Y/n asked as he looked at UK. He groaned, pinching his non-existent nose bridge. " Yes, Y/n. Now* ***go*** *. ", He said, pushing Germany to her. " Are you ready? ", Germany asked her. She slowly nodded before being pulled away.*

*" G-Goodbye. ", She stuttered, waving to America and France.to*
*~ ~*
*Sixth chapter, boy! B)*
*Alright, sorry this sucks I was rushing it haha. But anyways you're going to be-- Nevermind spoilers.*

*Ich have this new book, which is Countryhumans x Oc, and would appreciate it if you read it. Of course I'm not forcing you, but--*

*Words In Total:*
*900*

# seven / prim

[image]

*' Chap Seven '*

*- -*

*' There's this creepy ghost girl who knows too much. '*

*- Y/n*

*~ Perspective ; Y/n / / Reader*

*As Germany basically dragged me to his car, I began to wonder where I went wrong in life. " --/n? ", His voice faded in as I looked up at him. " Shut up. ", I said before getting into the car. I put my seatbelt on like the smartass I am. Germany sat in the driver's seat, also buckling his seatbelt as he started the car. He looked at me, glaring. " Now, just know I'm not doing this because I want to. ", He said sternly. I nodded, not really caring. I've got UN on my side and that's all I need. Wait,, UN...*

*' Why does he trust me? I'm.. a human. Did he have nothing to do with Jessie, or did he know but didn't care. It's good to have someone trust me, but I'm quite surprised he did. ', I thought as I looked out the window. Germany reversed the car. He then drove to his house.*

*I watched as the sun began to set, making the sky an orange-yellow ombré. Stars slowly began to appear in the sky. Soon enough, the moon was rising as the sky was now a dark blue. I hadn't noticed that we had already arrived. " Y/n, we're here. ", Germany announced, pulling me from my thoughts. " Oh,, okay. ", I said as I unbuckled the seatbelt and grabbed my bag. We headed inside and Germany showed me to my room. " Don't try anything. ", Germany said before leaving me to unpack. I turned around, taking in every detail. It had this aesthetic feel to it.*

*Sighing, I walked over to the bed and placed my bag on a comfy white chair. I noticed some pictures on one of the side tables and looked at them. I could only recognise Germany, America, Russia and who I'm*

*assuming is Third Reich. One of the pictures were of Germany and America running in a field as little kids. I happened to notice it covering another picture. ' No, Y/n! Curiosity killed the cat.. ', I thought as I sat on my bed, running a hand through my (curly/straight) H/c hair. ' But satisfaction brought her back. ', A soft voice rang in my head. I quickly sat up, looking around my room.*

*' Ah, don't worry~! It's just me. ', The voice continued. It was feminine for sure,, it was also soft and monotone. I happened to noticed her voice had a high yet deep pitch. " Who are you? Show yourself! ", I almost yelled, somehow not stuttering. ' I wanted to mess with you more, but okay." , The voice said. A girl -- No, country appeared in front of me. She was somewhat translucent.*

*" Who are you, exactly? ", I asked, tilting my head. She remained silent. I sighed, taking in her appearance. She had short, white hair, and what looked like fox ears. Her face was about three different colors. The top half was a burgundy-ish color, the gotten half was a light yellow and a small white diamond was on the left side of her cheek. She wore a dark blue cloak and what looked like a witch hat, which was purple. She wore a white blindfold. It had a checkerboard patten. The word 'life' was in the middle. She hummed, catching my attention.*

*" What country are you! I've never seen your flag. ", I looked at the girl who only sighed. " You'll find out what my name is. Anyways, what's* ***your*** *name? ", The girl asked. " I-I'm Y/n,, wait, why should I tell you mine if you won't say yours!? ", I almost yelled. Sighing, the female walked towards me. " As I've said, you will find out. For now, make a name for me. "*

*I nodded. " Alright, how about I call you.... Prim? ", I said, smiling. Prim nodded, liking the name. " Alright. ", She murmured. I opened my mouth to speak, but the door swung open. Germany stood there, looking at me weirdly. " Who are you talking to? ", He asked.*
*I looked at Prim, who put a finger over her lip, gesturing for me to not tell him. " Uh,, sorry, I might've said my thoughts put loud, huh? ", I said, chucking nervously. Germany sighed, " Okay. Bathe or something and then come downstairs. I'll make dinner. " He then walked away, shutting the door behind him.*

*I looked at Prim, who had disappeared. I sighed as I looked down. A*

*necklace was on the ground. It was silver with a triangle in the middle. Not knowing where it came from, I looked around my room.*

*I picked it up and put it on the side table, ignoring the picture I wanted to see better.*

~ ~ ~ ~

*End Of Chapter Boi ! B)*

*stop reading it's over..*

*seriously.. st op*

*uwu stop*

*ahaahshsh Okay fine.*

*I didn't wanna end it either.*
*~~~*
*I went to get a shower. The water was hot and nice, and more comforting than Germany's presence. I soon walked put, slipped at hitting my bum. '" Ow.. ", I murdered. Looking at the clothes I had neatly folded and placed in front of the door, I changed into them and left my shower. I pulled my phone out to check the time. It was already 7:30 p.m. I wore the necklace I found then I walked downstairs, remembering Germany was preparing dinner.*

*" That stupid girl.. ", I heard him mumble, " Soon you'll be gone.. "*
*I wondered what he meant. I watched as he cooked (favourite food), putting a bit too much salt in there. He knows I hate salty stuff!*

*' Hey, Y/n~ ', Prim cooed. I looked behind me. She was floating with her arms behind her back. " Ah, Prim.. Where were you? ", I asked ,looking up at the unknown country. " Hm ,, that necklace. It does things.. ", She explained. " Like..? "*

*She stopped floating and walked over to me, " Allowing me to.. Do this! ", She said, slapping me. I actually felt that. " It allows me to have a*

*more.. physical form, but only for you. Only you can see and hear me, and if I were to slap you like that again, nobody would know why. "  " Is that supposed to be some threat or,,? ", I tilted my head as she smirked.  " No, but thanks for the idea. "*

*I sighed. " Wait,, I noticed your accent. ", I looked at Prim. " Ah, yes.. I originally had a British accent, but made my own language and spoke like that more.. It didn't end well. ", She explained, rubbing the back of her neck as she smiled.  " Hehe, you ruined you accent. ", I said softly.  " Y/n, who on earth are you talking to!? ", Germany asked, more annoyed.  " Hey, is he annoying you? ", Prim asked. " Yes,, ", I muttered.  I watched as Prim knocked him out with a bat.  " There. ", She said, smiling.  " Wait,  but how will I eat,, or- ".  " Run ", Prim said sternly.  " Are you serious? ", I asked, smiling.  " Hm, I don't think so! Maybe? ", She shrugged.*

*" Don't worry about Germany. He would wake up in fifteen minutes, and plus, your food is ready is you can eat. ", Prim explained, pointing at the plate of lasagne on the table.  " Oh,, he added too much salt in it, should I be scared? ", I asked.  Prim shrugged. " Try a bit. ", She suggested. I complied.*

***Too salty.***

*" I can't eat it. ", I said, pushing the plate away and sticking my tongue out. Prim ate it for me. " Alright... What now? He's unconscious, so~ ", Prim smiled.  " The picture in my room. ", I said.  She nodded, teleporting us into my bedroom. " So, what about that picture? ", Prim asked.  I walk to the side table and open the picture frame. Both pictures fell off, landing by my feet. I crouched to get a better look at the second. Germany and A brunette, who I'm assuming is Jessie were holding hands and smiling at each other as the sun was setting. It was cute.  " Are you jealous? ", Prim asked as she approached me.  " No, I just.. Need to know more about Jessie. Do you know her? ", I looked at her.  " Oh,, I think. I was killed by someone who looked like that. ",  Prim explained, pointing to the picture in my hands.  " I was sick at the time so that's why I was killed to easily. "  I gasped, " You're dead? "  " So, you're **just** realising? ", She asked, placing her hands on her hips.*

*I nodded. " Well, anyway, I should put these back. See if he's coming. ", I said as I began to put the pictures in their place. They fell out, so I had*

*to try again. Then they were in the wrong order.*
*Now the second was too exposed. After ten tries, I finally did it right and placed the picture in its place. " He's gone. ", Prim mumbled. I turned to face her. Behind her was Germany, who seemed more pissed than ever. " What are you doing? You've been acting weird.. ", Germany said as he narrowed his eyes. " Nothing, well, looking at these pictures.. I already ate and I'm about to go to sleep. Goodnight. ", I said as I got into bed, removing the necklace I had. I placed in underneath my pillow. " Goodnight. ", He mumbled as he closed the door. " Are you actually going to sleep? ", Prim asked. I couldn't see her, but I could hear her. " Yes, now shut up. "*

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.
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.
.
.

*" Shorter is actually longer than short. ", She whispered into my ear. I groaned, telling myself it made no sense so I could sleep.*

*- -- -- -- -*

*end of chapter seven*
*uwu~*
*congratulations, i type fast and therefore grant u the 'escape cliffhanger' pass - for now uwu*

*word in total*
*1600*

*[image]*

# eight / "cal?"

*' Chapter Eight '*
*' Prim ruins my life a bit '*
*- Y/n*

*• Perspective - first person ; y/n*

*I woke up, mainly due to the damn sunlight, and sat up in my bed. I looked down at my necklace, which was glowing brightly. I put it around my neck and Prim was staring at the pictures of Germany. She looked at me as I put the necklace on and smiled. " Oh, you're awake. ", She said softly, walking over to me. " Now, there's going to be this huge meeting thing and you're a part of it. It won't be until 3 o' clock in the evening, and it's 7 in the morning right now. ", She explained, shrugging. " So, now that you're here, can you tell me how you got here? ", Prim asked, sitting on air.*

*Sighing, I looked around the room then at Prim. " I.. I can't really remember much from then. I think it was a cube I broke? It made a portal.. And I entered it. ", I explained. Prim looked worried. " I see you're beginning to forget your old life. That's normal. But, um.. Not good. ", Prim said to me as she T-posed. " What's with all these random poses? And what do you mean? ", I asked, glaring at her.*

*Before she could respond, Germany opened my door. He gave me a weird look. " Breakfast is ready. Also, there's this-- ", " Meeting? I know, I know. I'm coming. ", I interrupted him, walking into the closet to change. Once I finished, I went downstairs with Prim floating behind me. " What's this meeting about? ", I asked, looking up at the ghost. " Guess. ", She said, smirking. I thought really hard, trying to remember every fanfic I've read. " Oh, me, right? ", I asked her. She nodded, " You know, you really give off this.. vibe., ", I murmured, smiling at Prim. My body seemed to have been in autopilot as I was already in the kitchen, sitting as a plate of f/f was placed in front of me with fork. I smiled t Germany, thanking him s he walked off. He returned a slight smile, saying " You're welcome, N/n. " I swear I saw him blushing but brushed the feeling off and ate.*

- -
*Timeskip*
- -
*I was wearing formal clothing,, which was a female tux,, as I entered what I assumed was the place where the meeting was held. I gripped my necklace tightly as Britain led me into a small room to wait. I looked around. It had a stove with a kettle, a coffee machine, and that machine for water and cups. I filled a cup with cold water, slowly drinking it. " Y/n, can you come out now? ", Canada asked from the other side of the door. ' Cute.. ', I swear I heard Prim murmur that as we exited the room. I stood in front of everyone, visibly uncomfortable, as Britain was talking about their plans to help others trust me more and stuff. " --After tomorrow, she'll be leaving Germany's house to live with.. ", He stopped to think about it.*

*" What about Russia? ", A voice called from the crowd. It was America, " He went back to his own house, so~ ". I chuckled as Russia began to yell at America. I wonder what Prim would say to this. " Prim? ", I murmured, looking around for her. I panicked, checking all my pockets. I swear I had the necklace just now!*

*" Are you okay, Y/ n? ", Britain asked, putting a hand on my shoulder. I felt tears streaming down my face. " I-I'm feeling dizzy,, I just need to get some water, I'll be back.. ", I said, returning to the small room. It wasn't in here. " Prim, where are you, dammit ? ", I asked, scanning the room. ' The necklace was stolen.. ', I heard her soft voice say. I froze, looking around. " So, can I still see your,, you know, your less physical form? ". " No. "*
*' Shit. ', I thought, walking around the room. " Did you see who took it? ", I asked, getting more water. ' I only saw. silhouette, but the figure was pretty tall. Body shape is similar, I'd guess it would be USSR , Nazi or Russia. ', Prim said. I sighed, chugging the water and leaving the room. Everyone was already leaving and Canada was about to knock the door.*

*" Oh, are you ready? ", Nada asked. I tilted my head, " For what? " I wonder what they did. " To live with Rus? ,,We agreed you should go there today. " " Um, no. Is he...? ", I trailed off, looking for USSR or Nazi. " Waiting? No, he's hanging out with America and company and would leave when you felt like it. ", Canada explained, making some hand gestures as he spoke. " Okay, good. Can I speak to Nazi and*

*USSR? ", I asked, tugging at his arm. " They're dead..? "*

*" Damn it, Prim.. ", I whispered. " I was just wondering, ehehe, anyways I had this necklace, ", I began to describe it. " Last I had it in there, I think, but now it's gone. " Oh, you mean this? ", Nada asked, holding it up. " Russia stole it because it belonged 'someone close', but he won't say who. ", He explained. " Someone close, huh? The only special someone in his life I see is his love for alcohol. ", I said, rolling my eyes. Canada actually laughed at that, " Wow.. Okay. Here, and hide it from him before he starts asking questions. And he's kinda scary when he's serious. Even dad pissed himself when Rus got pissed. ". I smiled, taking the necklace and putting it around my neck, " Thanks. ", I hugged Canada.*

*We pulled away, and I looked at Prim, she looked sad. ' I want to hug him.. ', She said, pouting, ' But I can't. ..Unless? '. I knew what she was hinting at, and gave Canada the necklace, " Put this on for a bit it's pretty cool. ". He denied until I gave him puppy dog eyes. He put it on then his eyes were wide. Was he... crying?*

*" Cal? " , He asked, running to hug what looked like air. I smiled, noticing him smile widely while hugging air. I decided to watch everything. " I wish you were here right now. If there was a way to bring you back to life without hurting anyone, we'd do it.. You were an amazing friend.. I can never forget you. ", Canada said softly*

*( coot uwu ', Author-chan thought.*
*" God dam it, Kiyu , you're supposed to be air-- I mean, Prim! ", Y/n yelled, almost slapping her.)*

*' There is a way.. ', I heard Prim murmur, ' But it won't be easy. '*
*" What? I-I'll do anything! ", Canada seemed to be holding her hands. I didn't know what happened next as I felt weak and everything became black.*
*. - . - . - .*

*× chapter end ×*
*okay yes uh i said should be sorting my life out but then i remembered i didn't have one anyway so have this chapter. haha.*

*also,, i don't know if cal/xari/le me haha was dating anyone yet so i decided that would be up to you. i have some good ideas for the story*

*and stuff either way, but i feel like shipping her. but of course i want you to enjoy the story so you decide.*

*thank you for your support, especially Norw3gian_Viking ! i feel more confident about my stories when you comment on it, and would love to improve. any criticism would be accepted but only in my inbox. if you're like, ' improve this, that asap ', then i'll ignore and/or block you. please be easy with me as i get confused easily.*

*thanks for reading this of you did! <3*
*words total ; 1 , 2 5 3*

# so,,

alright
so
uh

i'm going to,,
take a break,,
from writing this,,
if that's ok,,

well it's because of my low confidence. i'll just feel.like my 'good'
ideas are crap after a bit
and just hate everything i do
and sometimes internally cry
so i'll just stop writing
bye

# better explaining

Alright,, so here's something or more I wanted to say.

So today I went to play this football match and got second place so I couldn't really get so sorting out this a/n.

Okay, so first, I wanted to explain why I actually wanted a break.

Not only because of my low self-confidence, but because of how stressed I'm feeling about things. I originally made this account to write about my OCs, but never got around to doing it. I fell into the countryhuman fandom hole and I fell only for Russia-,, But anyways,, After falling into the fandom, I began to consider writing stories about it and did.  I decided to do an xreader insert, you know, just to get things started. After it got a bunch of reds in such a short time, I felt confident enough to begin writing about my character, but then nobody read that. It's also the same for my other account, which I won't @.  (note- my x oc on the other account has been up for about a month without any attention, just in case you're wondering or confused.)

What I'm trying to say is, I'm not feeling as great as I did about writing anymore. I feel like I'm stuck writing x Readers until I find people who would actually read the things I enjoy making. I'm not saying I *hate* making these stories for readers, it's just that I enjoy writing about my OCs more. Of course I'm not trying to guilt trip you into reading my x OC, seeing that it won't really matter as I'm deleting it,, I'm just trying to explain this.

But yeah,, the reason I wrote wad because it was more of a stress-reliever, it was like venting except I didn't have to say any of my problems. Writing made me happy, just as happy as reading other stories.  But now it feels like hell.
- -
I'm not feeling comfortable, basically. It's lowering my confidence so I just can't write. I don't have ideas, or I end up hating them. It's impossible to write a chapter like this.

There's the proper explanation as to why I want to take a break from writing.

Again. You do **not** have to read my x OCs, I am only explaining why I want to take a break

# nine / dreams

*' Chapter Nine '*
*" It all changed since the beginning. ",*
*- ??*

+Perspective / Nobody+

*As we left the building, Canada began to talk to Prim again, completely ignoring my existence. " Nada, you know I should check on Rusi, right? ", I spoke up, catching both his and Prim's attention. They chuckled as the nodded. " Yeah, sorry about that, Y/n. ", Canada said, scratching the back of his head. " Hey, you stole my nickname for him! ", Prim yelled, smacking Y/n, " Bad, Y/n! "*

*The three entered the bar, watching as Russia hit America with a whine bottle, breaking it. The sound of glass shattering filled the room, blocking out the indistinct chatter and music playing in the background. America winced at the pain in his head as he stood, looking around. He smiled as he noticed Y/n, " Oh, hey. ", America said, smiling. " Is he okay? ", Prim asked Nada, who shrugged and sighed. " What? ", America asked, focusing on Canada who was talking to nobody, or that's what he saw. " Long story. Very unbelievable. But anyways, Rus isn't drunk, is he? ", Y/n asked, looking at the slav behind America that was arguing with a rat.*

*" I'm not even sure. ", America responded, looking back at him. " I suggest you imitate my voice. ", Prim said, smirking. " W-what, why? ", Nada and Y/n asked in union, staring at Prim. " I can tell when he's drunk or not,, normally I'd get someone to imitate my voice and we'd laugh when his drunken ass would think the person is me, but of he's not drunk.... ", She trailed off. " Oh.. ", Y/n murmured. " Who are you talking to? I don't see anyone between you two. ", Ame asked, looking around them. " Again,, long story, sounds fake. ", Y/n repeated. " Oh? ", He asked.*

*" Hold on. " , You said, approaching Russia. " Rusi~? ", You spoke with a monotone and cold yet soft and sweet voice to the slav. He slowly*

*turned to face you, " Fuck off, Ukra -- Oh, it's you. ", Russia said as he sighed. " I'm ready to go. ", You said, taking his bottle of vodka. " Alright, let's go. "*

+your perspective+

*Russia and I got to his house. It was big; like,, **big**. I'd probably call it a mansion or something. " So, you have a problem with people speaking to you like that. Why? ", I asked. Well, I kind of knew why, but I wanted to hear more from him, so~*

*I noticed him tense up. " I-If you're okay with speaking, of course! I.. ", I trailed off. Russia ignored me and opened the door. As I stepped in, I noticed how comfortable it is. It didn't smell of vodka or cigarette smoke, either. " Pick your own room. ", Russia said, gesturing for me to go upstairs. " Oki! And if you're hungry, I'm cooking. ", I said before climbing the stairs.*

*The first door I saw was locked, so I tried the one beside it. It was locked as well. I checked the other bedrooms that I could access and settled with a minimalist style bedroom. Why? It had my favorite colors. As I put my small bag on my bed, I looked around, feeling like I forgot something, or someone.*

*I was about to take my necklace off, but I didn't feel it. Panicked, I rummaged through my bag. It wasn't there. ' P-Prim! ', I thought.*

*Brushing the feeling off, I changed into (insert) clothes and returned to Russia downstairs. " Are you hungry? ", I asked. He shook his head. " Then I'm going to bed, goodnight. ", I said and ran up the stairs on all fours, chuckling lightly.*

. . .

*I opened the closet, and a bunch of pictures fell out. They had writing on the back of them. I picked one up, looking at it. It was of Russia and ....Prim? They were little kids. Were they also doing chores? I turned it over to read what was on it.*

> *" I remember when we were young. You'd always get in trouble and I'd be in the middle of it, even when I had to idea what was going on. "*

*' Russia has a girlfriend~! ", I sang in my head as I looked at another. It*

*was of her and Russia hugging. They were sitting in a field. I happened to notice the flower crown on her head.*

*" September 7th ", It read.*

*I*

*decided to stop being nosey and gathered the photos, placing them in a box. I then went to sleep.*

***I opened my eyes to see a girl sitting on a swing. She wasn't swinging, though. She slowly kicked her legs back and forth as she hummed a song. It sounded familiar. Then she began to sing.***
***" You are my sunshine,, "***
***I felt myself floating towards her.***
***" My only sunshine,, "***
***I stopped behind her. I looked down at the puddle I stepped in. I looked... Like Jessie.***
***" You make me happy ~~ "***
***I looked at the girl, fear filling my eyes as I began to tremble.***
***" When skies are grey... ", She began to slow down. She looked like she was about to fall.***
***" You'll never know dear, ", Her voice became shaky.***
***I felt like I was trembling even more.***
***" How much I.. Love.. You.. ", She sang. Her voice was barely above a whisper. She was sobbing, but still singing.***
***" Please don't take.. ",***
***I felt my grip tighten on something. It was a knife..***
***" My sunshine.. "***
***I raised my arm, ready to stab her. Tears were streaming down my face.***
***" Away.. "***
***I was about to stab her.***

*I woke up screaming as I pushed myself into a sitting position. I was breathing heavily. Russia quickly opened the door. He looked scared. " Y-Y/n? ", He asked. I placed my hands on my stomach.*

*My short felt damp. I looked down at my now bloody hands, shaking. Russia was already beside her and pulled my shirt up. There was a huge wound there.*

*" H-Help.. ", I said, sounding like Prim before I fell unconscious.*
*" **It all changed since the beginning.** . ", Another voice whispered in my ear.*
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.
.
-
*Chapter Nine*
*Oop I swear the romance will be here soon sksk*
*And uh,, I'm shipping Prim for backstory purposes (??), she won't be actually dating, though??? It's just in the past. Hah,,*

*Also, I'm going to slow updates on this so I can work on publishing my other stories.*
*And thanks for all the reads! I swear, last time I checked it was at like 90?? Jdjdh I don't deserve this! :0*
-

# ten / deal.

*' Chapter Ten '*
d e a l ?

*" I heard her scream.. ", Russia said.*
*" When.. Wake.. "*
*" So... "*
.
.
.
*I was ... Falling. And into a void. It seemed endless.*

*After some minutes, I hit the ground. I sat up, looking around the field I was in. The grass was white. The sky was purple. The sun was white. " Where am I? ", I asked myself as I stood. I looked around once again, noticing a swing. The swing from my dream.*
.
.
*Was this also a dream?*
*I winced at a sudden pain in my abdomen. Yeah, no.. This is real. Hey, where'd I get this? I looked at the large wound on my stomach.*

*" Meh, " , I mumbled and then walked to the swing. It was swinging back and forth.. Like someone just got off of it. I once again looked around. A girl was walking to a tree. For some reason, I was chasing her. I noticed she began floating, then disappeared. " Shit! ", I cussed. I looked at the tree, which had a treehouse on it. I climbed the ladder made from vines and opened the door. There was a small living room. I walked into the hallway, which led to a bedroom. It had some pillows with the patterns of three flags; Canada, America and Russia. I noticed some pictures of these same countries with.*

*I walked up to the wall to see it better. " P-Prim! ", I thought. " She really did know them.. ". There were some pictures with a human, too.*

*" Don't you it's a crime to enter someone's home without their say-so? ", I heard Prim say coldly. I turned to her, chuckling nervously. She looked*

*more like a human though. She had very pale skin - She was the one in the pictures. " You're staring.. ", She said. I gasped and apologised.*

*" A-Anyways, where am I? ", I asked. Prim looked at the pictures on the wall, " This is basically my consciousness. I summoned you because you're.. In a coma. ", Prim explained. I nodded. " Oh, so.. You're actually - " " Prim? Yes. I was originally 'human', but I had special abilities. ", She mumbled.*

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*" Oh. Um, other question.. Were you.. ", I looked at the pictures. " ..Dating them? " " First I dated Russia, then.. ...Canada, but America was like a brother to me,, and not like an Alabama brother.. ", Prim explained. " Wait, so it was p-poly-- Open relationship? ", I asked. " In a way...? I mean, I never felt like Russia really loved me, and I wasn't sure of we were actually in a relationship or not. It started out as us screwing around, but maybe he still thought it was like that..? ", She seemed to be blushing.*

*" B-But anyway ! That's not why I brought you here! ", She looked away. ' Oh I am so gonna tease her~! '*

*" Where's the necklace? ", Prim asked. I shrugged, " Last time I saw it was when we were in that bar. ", I explained, " Maybe Nada has it. ". " No... He wasn't. I was there with him but he didn't. So.., so where do you live now? ", She looked around her bedroom for something. " With Russia. ", I explained. " Russia.... He's.. Actually quite sneaky. Didn't Canada warn you about hiding it? "*

*" I know,, I'm.... s-s-, " I felt tired. " You must be waking up. ", Prim thought aloud. I then fainted.*

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*I open by eyes, being met with pure white, and blurred figures. I blinked some times before I could see properly. " Y-Y/n! God, I thought you were going to... ", Canada started sobbing as he hugged me. I hugged him back, noticing Russia look at something while sitting in a corner. " Hey, Rus, what's that? ", I asked. He glared at me, " This? Where'd you get it? ", He held up My-- Prim's necklace, almost crying. I didn't know how to explain it. I looked around the room. Britain, France, America, Canada,*

*Russia and Germany were there, all of them looking at me for an answer. Germany and Britain looked... Betrayed..?*

*Prim appeared in a corner, smiling at me. ' Tell them. ', She said, smiling. " Y-You won't believe me, but.. When I arrived at Germany's house, I was looking at some pictures in the room and I h,-heard this voice, so I turned around to see this girl,, um,, ", I looked at Prim who was floating towards me. " I-I can't really explain it.. I don't feel so good so can't you gove me some minutes....? ", I looked at them all. " She just woke up, so.. ", America stood, following everyone outside. " Right~ ", Prim said smirking. I glared at her. " Well, remember when I said I died? ", She asked. I only nodded. " I could come back to life, it would just take a while. ". " So, will you do it? ", I asked. " Yes.. You can't hide it much longer.. ", She said before disappearing.*

*I watched as the door opened. Russia was there, " I'm ready. ", I said. He sighed nd sat beside me. " I turned to see this girl, she looked like this. ", I said, handing him a picture of Prim. " She disappeared after talking to me, then she apparently gave me this necklace. Whenever I put it on, I can see her. "*

*" That sounds like. shitty story plot. ", Russia said, clearly not believing me. " But it's also real. ", Prim responded. We looked at her - she was sitting in a couch epithet was in front of the window. Russia stuttered. " C-Cal? ", He finally spoke, watching as she ran an hugged him. " I missed you s-so much.. ", I heard him whisper, then the room turned red. Cal was chuckling as she stabbed Russia in the back -- literally. " Why..? ", I asked, watching Russia fall to the floor. " Because, Y/n.. ", She turned into Jessica, " This world..? It's pointless. Nothing matters because in the end,* ***someone*** *will kill you. ", Jessica said. I was crying. " N-No! ", I yelled, trying to run. My legs were tied together. " It's true, Y/n.. Just listen to me.. ", She whispered, " And I'll show you how to deal with them.. Properly. ", Jessica smiled, holding out a hand. " Deal..?. ", She asked.*

*Why was I.. holding her hand abd shaking it? " D-Deal, ", I responded.*

*I had no control over any of this..*
*Why was I doing this?*
*Was I dreaming?*

.

*...I... wasn't?*

..

*What is she going to do...?*

*..And why did she pick me?*

*End Of Chapter 10.*
*Sorry there's no romance yet, I just fhfh ,, wanna let it happen after the drama and stuff, you see? Ahah ..*

*Words Total: 1073*

# eleven / " prim! "

*' Weren't they dead!? '*
*- Prim*

*+perspective+*
*y/n.*

" Y/n! ", Prim yelled. shaking my awake. I opened my eyes to see her being hugged my Russia. " P-Prim.. You're.. A-Alive? ", I asked, gasping. She nodded then looked behind her at Russia, who was mumbling something in Russian. " Anyways, what happened? ", Prim asked, ignoring Russia's flirting. " What do you mean? ", I asked. I noticed I was still in the hospital. " Russia told me you were screaming and pulling your hair. You then coughed up blood and fell unconscious. ", She explained, patting his head. I hummed, remembering what happened. " I.. I don't know, actually. But, can I go home? ', I asked.

" Yes.. ", Prim mumbled. " Oh, also, now that you're alive.. Has everyone seen you? ", I asked, tilting my head. " Het,, She said she'll just hide because she's not ready. ", Russia explained, smiling faintly. " Oh, so you're staying with Russia, right? ", I asked. " U-Um, It's not like I have any other choice.. ", She mumbled, blushing. ' Alright, Rus, don't try anything when I'm gone. ", I said, noticing him smirk. " No promises~ "

" nO-, ", Prim squealed. " Hey, is Y/n okay? ", America asked as he opened the door. Prim was gone, which was weird.

" Yeah... Can I stay with you again..? I only feel safe that way. ", I mumbled. America nodded, " Alright..? Also, why is Russia so happy? ", He looked at Russia. " He's retarded, you know this! ", I responded, hearing Prim chuckle.

" Hey! ", Russia whined. I laughed as America and I left the room.

As we were walking, I felt dizzy. My vision slightly blurred. " Ah,

you okay? ", America asked, holding me close as his face turned pink.  " I am... Just... Almost tripped...? ", I kind of asked. As he hugged me, I felt weird.

I felt..

Like I'd kill for him.

I hope Jessie didn't do anything wrong.

I brushed the feeling off and we soon arrived at America's (other) house. We walked inside and I sat on the couch, thinking of everything that had happened. My head was hurting, which was weird.

' I see you've been getting close with Ame, ", A familiar voice cooed.I turned to see Jessie there, smirking, " Now I can finally do what I needed to. "  " What does that mean? ", I asked as I furrowed my eyebrows. " Oh, you'll see, Y/n.. You'll see..~ '"

I felt uncomfortable. " I'm kind of bored.. ", I said to America as he stepped into the living room with clothes for me. " Well, what do you wanna do? ", He asked.  " Maybe we can go to your bedroom and-" " Fuck? Yeah, sire~"

Before I could speak, he picked me up and carried me to his bedroom, throwing me onto the bed.  " Ame! ", I whined, throwing a pillow at him. But then I felt like I couldn't control myself. I felt numb - paralysed - dead.. But, I was moving.

America kissed me roughly, licking my bottom lip.
.
.
timeskip.

America chuckled as I curled up on the bed, blushing. What even happened?

" Goodnight , N/n~ "_ He cooed, kissing my neck as I blushed even more.

*" You know. .. I've expected you to make this harder for me, Y/n.. ",*

*Jessie said, smirking at the female, " I bet you'll be following in my footsteps~"*

.
.
.

*End Of Chapter*

*yEeT-*
*I actually just started writing this sksksk.*
*But uh,,*

*hehe*

*you'll never know what Ame actually did to Y/n! >:3*

*ok bye*

# thanks so much!

ok bro,, what?

didn't this story have 300+ views just three days ago?
wait-
djdjdn

Thanks so much for reading this story, and I really hope you actually enjoy it! I'm sorry for not checking for spelling errors, I'm just lazy and the chapters are just sO loNg
But still, I'm happy people read this garbage :>

# ohmygo-

hihi!
so,, I know I said I've moved accounts,,
but I actually feel... happy with this account. So, now, I'll be using both. The other account may be less about x reader, though qvq
Maybe fandoms I'm not even in?
Idk-
But I'm back!
And... re-writing all my stories :^

I'm sorry if I'm annoying - I'm just super indecisive. Also, how's Kung-Flu in ur area? uvu
I won't be having school until after April. :)

# :')

Heya! ^^
Since a ton of u don't follow me... I wanted to say that the remake is out! owo

# ok, so-

Since this book is practically dead, I decided to.... Make a Q&A about both this and the new book ! Make sense? Hopefully. I mean,, you can ask about not just anyone mentioned, but also other countries (if I know them!)

Start asking.....

***Here***

# stop

This is discontinued

Stop reading it .

Aa

Ok fine. If you want me to, I'll rewrite this on my other account. I'll do the similar plot only that I'm fixing parts so everything makes more sense. Might as well add the human world and school.

No I won't lmao

Unless?
Really tho, should I?

# ok last update

i ----- i've rewritten this on my other account like promised -
note ; the story will be changed a bunch but will keep its original plot .>.
okei bai
HoneyyLavender_
Edit: Wattpad dark mode doesn't seem to want to show the tag for my account. It's above this text. >:v

# AAAAAAA (please read ....iguess-)

I need to stop updating this book, ahaha. Anyways, I'm aware I've promised this a lot and absolutely failed at it, but...

I wanted to know if you'd like for me to fix this book and republish it? By that I mean rewrite the entire book and continue, so then there'd be less typos and cringe, making the book more enjoyable, Hopefully-  And there'd be a few changes to make the book a little bit more original but other than that, it's going to be the exact same this book.
IkikIsaythisalotbutImmoredetermonedthistime-!

Yeah u can just answer here-

Taataa-  ✧･ﾟ: \(^-^*)

EDIT  july 9 idk :: I've written chapter one for the rewritten version of this ! I just need to draw the thumbnail and such, then I'll publish the book. ^^